THE MADNESS OF LORO HARRY an, who asked to see the trooper that CULVERHOUSE

seeing that my father Henry is seeing and that I am king, seeing also that I am no longer a bachelor, but a Margaret of Tuscany, his newly wedded wife) and seeing that Osra is turned 20 cears of age—why, we are all going to me solver folk at Strelsau from this day neward, and we are going to play no more pranks. Here's a pledge of it." And, having said this, King Rudolf III

At this moment the ushers announced that the Lord Harry Cuiverhouse had come to take his leave of their majesties accompanied the embassy that came This gentleman had from England to congratulate the king on his marriage, and he had staid some months in Strelsau, very eagerly acceding to the king's invitation to prolong his visit, for such were his folly and headstrong passion that he had fallen most desperately in love with the fair face of Princess Osra and could not endure to live out of her presence. Yet pow he came to bid farewell, and when be was ushered in Rudolf received him with much graciousness and made him a present of his own miniature set in diamonds, while the queen gave him her miniature set in the lid of a golden easket. In return Lord Harry prayed the king to accept a richly mounted sword and the queen an ivory fan, painted by the greatest artist of France and bearing her cipher in jewels. Then he came to Princess Osra, and she, having bidden him farewell, said, "I am a poor maid, my lord, and I can give no great gift, but take this pin from my bair and keep it for my sake." And she drew out a golden pin from her hair, a long and sharp pin, bearing for its head her cipher in brilliants, and she gave it to him, smiling.

But he, bowing low and then falling on his knee, offered her a box of red morocco leather, and when she opened it she saw a necklace of rubies of great splendor. The princess flushed red seeing that the gift was most costly. And she would fain have refused it and held it out again to Lord Harry. But he turned swiftly away, and, bowing once more, withdrew. Then the princess said to her brother, "It is too costly." The king, seeing how splendid the

gift was, frowned a little, but then he "He must be a man of very great wealth. They are rich in England. I am sorry the gift is so great, but we

cannot refuse it without wounding his So the princess set the ruby necklace with her other jewels and thought for a day or two that Lord Harry was no wiser than other men and then forgot

Now, Lord Harry Culverhouse, on leaving the king's presence, had mount ed his horse, which was a fine charger and splendidly equipped, and ridden alone out of Strelsau, for he had dismissed all his servants and dispatched them with suitable gratuities to then own country. He rode through the afternoon, and in the evening he readed a village 15 miles away. here ne stopped at a cottage, and an old man came out and escorted him inside. A bundle lay on the table in the little parlor of the cottage.

"Here are the clothes, my lord," said the old man, laying his hand on the

"And here are mine," answered Lord Harry. "And the horse stands ready for you." With this be began to pull off the fine clothes in which he had had andience of the king, and he opened the bundle and put on the old and plain suit which it contained. Then he held out his hand to the old man, saying, "Give me the 5 crowns, Solomon, and our bargain is complete."

Then Solomon the Jew gave him 5 crowns and bade him farewell, and he placed the crowns in his purse and walked out of the cottage, possessing nothing in the world saving his old clothes, 5 crowns and the golden pin that had fastened the ruddy hair of Princess Osra, for everything else that be had possessed-his lands and houses in England, his horses and carriages, his money, his clothes and all that was bis-he had bartered with Solomon the Jew in order that he might buy the ruby necklace which he had given to Princess Osra. Such was the strange madness wrought in him by her face.

It was now late evening, and he walked to and fro all night. In the morning he went to the shop of a barber, and in return for one of his crowns the barber crapped his long curls short and shaved off his mustache and gave him a dye with which he stained his complexion to a darker tint, and he made his face dirty and soiled his hands and roughened the skin of them by chafing them on some flints which lay by the roadside. Then, changing a second crown, he bought a loaf of bread and set off to trudge to Strelsau, for in Strelsau was Osra, and he would not be anywhere else in the world. And when be had arrived there he went to a sergeant of the king's guard and prevailed on him by a present of 3 crowns to enlist him as a trooper, and this the sergeant, having found that Lord Harry could ride and knew how to use his sword, agreed to do. Thus Lord Harry became a trooper in the guard of King Rudolf, having for all his possessions, save what the king's stores afforded him, a few pence and the golden pin that had fastened the hair of Princess Osra. And nobody knew him except Solomon the Jew, and he, having made a good profit, held his peace both then and afterward.

Many a day Lord Harry mounted guard at the palace, and he often saw the king with the queen ride out and back, but they did not notice the face of the trooper. And sometimes he saw the princess also, but she did not look at him, although he could not restrain himself from looking at her; but, since every man looked at her, she had grown accussomed to being gazed at and took no heed of it. But once she wore the ruby necklace, and the breath of the trooper went quick and eager when he saw it on her neck, and a sudden flush of color spread over all his face, so that the princess, chancing to glance at him in passing and seeing the color beneath and through the dye that stained him, was greatly astonished, and she reined in her horse for an instant and loosed very intently at him, yet she rode on again

That evening there came to the quar-ters of the king's guard a waiting wom-

an, who asked to see the trooper that had mounted guard at the west gate of the palace that day, and when he came the woman held out to him a box of red morocco leather, saying, "It is for you." But he answered, "It is not for a bachelor, but a here he bowed to his newly wedded Osra is turned 20 this happened on three evenings. Then on the fourth day it was again his turn to mount guard at the palace, and when he had sat there on his horse for elsau from this day she said:

she said:

"I am going to ride outside the city by the river bank. Let a trooper follow me some way behind." And she signed with her hand to Lord Harry, and he rode after her through the streets and out of the western gate, and they turned along the bank of the river. When they had gone three or four miles from the city, Osra halted and beckoned the Lord Harry to approach her, and he came Harry to approach her, and he came. But when she was about to speak to him and tell him that she knew him a sudden and new madness came on to him, and he seized her bridle and dug his spurs deep into his horse's flanks, and both the horses bounded forward at a gallop. In alarm the princess cried out, but he did not heed her. Along the bank they galloped, and when they met any one, which happened seldom (for the place was remote and it was now evening), he bade her cover her f.ce, and she obeyed, twining her lace hand-kerchief over her face. Thus they rode till they came at nightfall to a bluff of rock high above the stream. Here Lord Harry suddenly checked the horses, flung himself from the saddle and bade the princess dismount. And she obeyed

and stood facing him, pale with fear and apprehension, but wearing a proud and scornful air. And he cried "Is it not well you should die! For you live but to madden men and drave

them to sin and folly."

"Nay," said she, "to men of good heart beauty leads to goodness. Fr m yourself come the sin and folly, my lord." And she laid hold of the rub, necklace and broke the clasp of it and flung it on the ground before him, but he took no heed of it, but seized her hand and drew her to the edge of the bluff, saving: bluff, saying:
The world will be safer if 1 fling

ou down."
Then she looked in his face, and a

adden pity entered her heart, and she said very gently:
"Sit down, my lord, and let me put my hands on your brow, for I think you are in a fever."

And he sat down, all trembling and sinking, like a man with ague, and she stripped off her gauntlets and took his forehead between her hands, and he lay there quiet with his head between her hands. And presently his eyes closed and he slept. But Osra did not know what to do, for darkness had fallen and the dared not leave him alone there by the river. Therefore she sat where she was, and in an bour, the night being fine and not co'd, she grew weary, and ber bands fell away from his brow and she sank back on the green turf, pillowing her head on a curved arm, and there she slept with the mad lord by her and the ruby necklace lying near them.

At midnight Lord Harry Culverhouse awoke and saw Princess Osra sleeping peacefully with a smile on her lips such as decks a child's lips in sleep. He rose and stood up on his feet, looking at her, and be heard nothing but the sound of the horses cropping the grass a little way off. Then he drew near her and gazed long on her face, and she opened her eyes and saw him. But she showed no fear of him. She smiled at him, and

"Even here I am guarded by one of the gentlemen who guard me in the palace." And she closed her eyes again and turned to sleep.

Then a shiver ran through him. And be dug his nails into the palms of his hands and, turning, walked swiftly up and down on the bluff by the side of the river while Osra slept. And presently he fell on his knees beside her and began to murmur in a rapid rush of words, but he did not now curse her beauty, but blessed God for it and blessed him also for the preservation of his own honor. Thus he spent the night till day was near, and then he bent over Osra and looked once more on her, and he took up the ruby necklace and laid it lightly about her neck. And, feeling the touch of it, cool and wet from the dew, she again opened her eyes and, putting her knuckles in them, she rubbed gently, and she gasped a little yawn. saying, "Heigh ho, I am sleepy!" and sat up. And she said, "Are you not sleepy, my lord?"

"I am on watch, madam," said Lord Harry Culverhouse.

As the princess sat up the ruby necklace fell from her neck into her lap. Seeing it, she held it up to him, saying: "Take it again and go to your own home. I am sure you gave too great a price for it.

He smiled, for she did not know how great the price was, and he asked: "And must I, in my turn, give back the pin that fastened your hair?"

"No; keep the pin. It is worth nothing," she smiled. "Is it safe for me to go to sleep for a little longer?" "Who would harm you, madam? Even I have not barmed you."

"You!" said she, with a little laugh.
"You would not harm me." And she lay down and closed her eyes.

Then Lord Harry Culverhouse sat down on the ground and rested his chin on his knees and clasped his hands about his shins, and he cursed himself bitterly, not now because he meditated any harm to her-for his mad fury was past and he would have died before a hair of her head should be hurt-but because of the evil that his wild and reckless madness had brought upon her. For he knew that soon there would be a pursuit, and that if she and he were found there it would become known who he was, and her fame would suffer injurious rumors by reason of what he had done. Therefore he made up his mind what he must do next, and he abandoned all dreams that had led him into the foolish adventure on which he had embarked and put from him the wickedness that had filled his heart when first he carried her to the bluff over the river. And he rose on to his knees and prayed that if his deed were a sin-for it seemed to him rather a necessary thing-then it might be forgiven, but that, in any case, no hurt or harm should befall the Princess Osra by reason of anything that he had done. Finally he commended his soul to God. And then he took the ruby

walked to the edge of the bluff.

necklace in his band, and, holding it,

had no more time than to turn round before a horse was reined in suddenly near him, and a man leaped from it and ran at him and grappled with him. And then Lord Harry perceived that the man was the king, for when Osra did not return search parties had been sent out. and the king himself headed one, and, having the best horse and being urged on by love and fear for his sister, he an hour the Princess Osra rode out from under the portice. She rode alone, and the ruby necklace was on her neck, and Lord Harry were. And he gripped Lord Harry furiously, cursing him for a scoundrel and demanding what he had done to the princess. Then Lord Harry

> "Do you not know me, sire? I am Lord Harry Culverhouse. Greatly astonished, the king loosed his hold and fell back a pace, for he did not understand what he heard, but yet knew the voice of his friend. Then, looking down, he beheld Osra sleeping peacefully as a child on the ground, with her cloak spread under her that she might take no harm from the damp. And Lord Harry caught him by the arm, crying, "Are there others coming

"Ave," said the king, "many others. The whole of the guard are roused and seek her high and low in the city and

after you?

outside. But how come you here, man?" Then Lord Harry told the king what he had done, speaking very briefly and hastily, but yet sparing nothing, and when he told him how he had carried off the princess the king's hand flew to the hilt of his sword. But Lord Harry said, "Not yet," and continued to tell the king how Osra had pitied him and how he had watched by her and how she had slept again, bidding him keep the pin. Then, glancing at Osra, he lowered his voice and spoke very quickly and urgently, and the king held out his band and shook Lord Harry's hand, asking, "Is there no other way?" But Lord Harry shook his head, then he kissed the king's hand, and next he went and kissed Osra's hand very softly and looked for the last time on her face, and he drew the gold a pin from his purse and he put it gently and deftly among her hair. And he took the ruby necklace in his own hand and clinched it tight, and he said to King Rudolf:

"Sire, there are some in the city that knew me before, but have not known me since I have been in your guard, because I have altered my face. Take care that you so alter it that they do not know me

Then the king's breath caught in his throat, for he had loved Lord Harry Culverhouse, and he asked again, "Is there no other way?"

"Hark!" said the other. "I hear the horses of your guard drawing near. I hear them to east and west and north, and do you not see shapes riding there to the south, across the river? If I ride from here alive. I shall be taken and the truth must be known. For my sake and hers, strike, sire.'

verhouse by the arm and drew him to "Must it be so, Harry? And we have

Then the king took Lord Harry Cal-

lived as friends together."
"The sound of the hoofs is very near,

sire." The king drew himself up to his height and he raised his hat from his head and bowed low to Lord Harry Culverhouse, and he said:

"Now praise be to God for the restoration of this gentleman to a sound mind and may Christ grant him mercy for the sake of his honorable death."

And he drew his sword from its sheath and came up to Lord Harry Culver- | she, "pray him to give that to you, and house, who stood on the edge of the The king raised his sword and struck with all his strength, and the head split under the blow, and Lord | man who was with me tenight." Harry Culverbouse fell dead from the



"Ah, sister, how came you here?" bluff into the river, holding the ruby necklace in his clinched hand. And the king shivered and a short sob burst from

On this instant arose an eager, glad ery, and 20 of the guard rushed forward, greeting the king and rejoiced to see the princess. And she, roused by the noise of their coming, sat up again, rubbing her eyes, and she cried: "Where is he? Where is Lord Harry?" And she looked round on the troopers, and they gazed at her, much astonished at hearing what she said. But Rudolf came to her and took her hand, saying:

"Why, Osra, you have been dreaming. There is no Lord Harry here. Lord Harry Culverbouse is far off in his own country. Did this rascal of a trooper frighten you?"

Her eyes grew wide in wonder, but before she could speak he turned to the guard, saying:

"By heaven's pleasure I came in time to prevent any harm except the loss of a necklace my sister wore, for as I rode up I saw a fellow stooping down by her and fumbling with the clasp of her necklace. He was one of your troop and had ridden out behind her, and as I rode up to him he sprang away from her,

## WHAT DO THE CHILDREN DRINK?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is de lic ous and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain O you give the children the more health you distribute through their sys-But at this instant the sound of the hoofs of a horse struck on his ear, and the sound was loud and close, and he grocers sell it; 15 and 25 cents.

holding her necklace in his hand, and I leaped down from my horse and ran at him, and he retreated in fear. Then I drew my sword and drove him back to the edge of the bluff, and then I split his skull and he fell into the river, still holding the necklace. But, thanks to God, the princess is not hurt. Let search be made for the fellow's body, for perhaps the necklace will be still in his

But one cried, "How came they

'Ah, sister," said the king, fixing his eyes on Osra, "how came you here?" And she, reading in the king's eyes the answer that he would have, said:

"The trooper compelled me to come hither with him, and he threatened to kill me if I would not give him my necklace, but I refused, and then be drew a knife and menaced me with it, and I fell into a swoon and knew no more until I awoke and found you here, and now I see that my necklace is gone.

Bring her horse," the king commanded, "and ride in front and behind. We will return to the city at the best speed we may."

Then he mounted the princess on her horse and rode by her side, supporting her with his arm, and the troopers were some way off in front and behind. And the princess felt the pin again in her hair, and, putting up her hand, she pulled it out, and she said:

'He has given me back my pin." "Of whom do you speak?" asked the Of Lord Harry Culverhouse. Is he

indeed dead. Rudolf? 'Are you still dreaming?' answered

the king, with a laugh. "What had that llow to do with Harry Culverhouse?" "But the pin?" she cried. "My wife set it in your hair before

you started, for she wished to replace the one you gave to Lord Harry." 'She did not touch my hair today,' cried the princess. 'Aye, but she did," said he.

The princess suddenly fell to sobbing and she said: "Tell me the truth, tell me the truth.

Surely it was in truth Lord Harry Cul verhouse. Then Rudolf drew very close to her,

and he said softly: 'Sweet sister, the noble gentleman whom we knew, he whom I loved and who loved you in chivalrous deference, went from us two months ago. Be not troubled about him, for now all is well with bim But there was an unhappy man with you, who was not Harry Cul verhouse, and who had murderous and mad thoughts in his heart. Yer at the end he also died, as readily and a nobly as our dear friend himself would have died for your sake. I pray you ask no more of him, but be contented to know that though he died by the sword yet he died in peace and willingly. But of our dear friend, as we knew him, think as much as you will, for the love of an honest gentleman is a good thing to think of.

The Princess Osra, hearing this, laid her hand in her brother's hand, and for a long while she did not speak. Then "But our friend will not come again.

Rudolf. "No, you will never see our friend

again," answered the king. "Then when you see him-for I think you will see him once again-lay this pin in his band and bid him take it and keep it for the sake of the love I bear him. Perhaps he will hear you.' "It may be. I cannot tell," said the

'And if he has the necklace, " said sell it. Rudolf, and give the value of it in gifts to the poor. Yes, to all that are unhappy and afflicted, even as the poor

"So be it, Osra," said the king, and he kissed her. But she burst again suddealy into passionate weeping, calling God to witness that her face was a curse to her and a curse to her friends and praying the king to suffer her to take the veil in a convent, that she might trouble honest men no more. And thus he brought her in a sad plight to the palace and gave her into the arms of his wife, still sobbing bitterly. And he himself took the pin, and when the body of the mad trooper was found, with his own hand he covered the face and put the pin in the hand from which he took the ruby necklace, and he sold the neck-lace and used the proceeds of it as his sister had desired.

Thus the madness of Lord Harry Culverhouse which was bred in him by the beauty of the Princess Osra worked its way with him and brought him first into peril of great villainy and at last to death. And his name passed no more on the lips of any in Strelsau nor between King Rudolf and his sister, while the story that the king had told to the troopers was believed by all, and none save the king knew what Lord Harry Culverhouse had done in his madness. But Osra mourned for him and for a long while she would wet go abroad or receive any of the preceive and came to the court, but ... still, sick and full of grief, bewailing the harm that she had wrought. Yet as time passed she grew again happy, for she was young and the world was sweet to her, and then, as King Rudolf had bidden ber, she remembered Lord Harry Culverhouse as he had been before his mad ness came upon him. Yet still more did she remember how, even in his madness, he had done her no harm, but had watched beside her through the night and had, as morning dawned, entreated death at the hands of the king, preferring to die rather than that the talk of a single idle tongue should fall foully upon her name. Therefore she mourned

for him with secret tears. But he, although no monument marked his grave and although men spoke of him only as the mad trooper who had robbed the princess, yet sleps soundly and at peace, and his right hand lay clinched upon his heart and in it the golden pin that had fastened the ruddy hair of Princess Osra.

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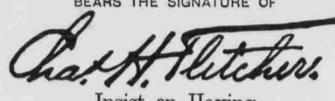
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March 8, 1897. Obenul Pitches Dr. D.

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West Brattleboro, Vt., Oct. 8. 42 44

Bailroads.

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New London Division Taking effect October 2, 1898,

GOING SOUTH.

Trains heave Brattleboro as follows:
5:28 a. m. for Springfield and New York (Daily).
5:45 a. m. for Millers Falls. Palmer and New London. Connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R. at Palmer with Boston & Albany R. R., at Willimantic with New England R. R., at New London with N. Y. N. H. & H. R. B. 10 a. M., for Springfield and New York.
10:30 a. m., for Millers Falls and stations on Fitchburg R. R., Palmer and stations on Boston & Albany R. B., and for New London.
2:15 p. m., for Millers Falls and stations on Fitchburg R. R., Palmer and New York.
4:30 p. m., for Millers Falls and stations on Fitchburg R. R., Palmer and New London.
4:38 p. m., for millers Falls and New York.

GOING NORTH. GOING SOUTH

GOING NORTH.

GOING NORTH.

Trains arrive at Brattlebore as follows:

1:25 a. M., from New York via Norwich Line,
New London, Palmer and Millers Falls.

1:36 a. M., from Springfield.

1:36 p. M., from New London, Palmer and Millers
Falls.

1:36 p. M., from New London, Palmer and Millers
Falls.

1:36 p. M., from New London, Palmer and Millers
Falls.

1:36 p. M., from New London, convecting from
Palmer Millers Falls and intermediate stations.

127 Subject to change without notice. Trains
run week days only except otherwise noted.

D. MACKENZIE. Supt. New London.

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J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A., New London.

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On and after Oct. 3, 1878, trains on this road will leave Brathleb to for all points north at 11:09 a.w. 2:10, 5:48 and 19:10 p. m.

The 11:06 train is mail train for Montpeller. St. Albans, Rutland, Burlington, Montreal and the Passumpsic road.

The 2:10 p. m. train is the New York and Montreal day express.

The 5:48 p. m. train is mail train for White River Junction and Rutland.

The 19:19 p. m. train is express for Montreal, Sherbrook and Quebec, with aleeping cars attach d. This train runs daily (Sundays to Montreal only).

Going a with trains arrive in Brattleboro from Bellows Falls and points north at 5:23 a.m. (night express) 9:19 a.m. (might express) 9:19 a.m. (might express) 4A 8:33 p.m. mixed train from Windsor.

All trains make close connections with Boston & Albany road both east and west of Springfield.

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